

The Past can come back to haunt you

by IDFWU22

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Summary: Hiccup is tired. He is tired of having to hear everyone talk about killing dragons so he leaves.

The Past can come back to haunt you

This is the place where I grew up, my childhood memories deeply engraved in its soil. Berk is an island that's been around for 300 years and is settled so far up north that the food that grows there is tough and tasteless. It has a charming view of the sunsets, fishing, ect. I had lived in the best house there, atop a hill overlooking all this. I was going to be chief, you might have noticed a pattern but I said was. Meaning; no longer or not anymore. Yet I know that I'm making it sound like I had a bump-less life, a smooth road to success yet here's the bad part of the apple.

When I said Childhood memories the first thing that would come to mind would be smiles, laughter, friends, family, and comfort. Instead what I meant was disappointment, ignorance, isolation and pretty much anything related to these words.

Berk has a little problem (That's not me for once) they get raided every other night. Not by thieves or wolves as some think but what they mean by 'Raids' is getting raided byâ€¦ Dragons! We have all kinds of them. Spine shooting, rock eating, acid spitting, water sprayers well you get the idea. They would drop down from the darkening sky and attack them fighting for one thing; Food.

Now I, Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the Third found a different way to deal with at least a dragon. You see in a raid a couple weeks ago I had shot down the unholy offspring of lightening and death itself; a Night Fury. Turns out that that dragon gave me two things; he gave me my purpose and my best friend. Ever since he pressed his nose into my hand I've been learning things about dragons that I didn't even know but when I got chosen to slay a dragon I had shouted "I object it!"

as loud as I could.

Now here I am with my best friend Toothless (Because of his retractable teeth) flying over the freezing water of the Red Sea. Since I have nothing else to do I guess that I'll tell you what our appearances are.

Toothless had four legs, two wings a smaller pair of wing-fans directly behind his wings, a doubled finned tail that used to have two fins until I had to help him out with that situation, two floppy ears, green eyes, retractable teeth and a very picky appetite. I on the other hand am totally different; I have two arms and legs, auburn hair, green eyes, freckles, green shirt and pants. Well you get the idea.

But right now my only target was to find somewhere safe for us to land.

\*\*I know it was short well shorter than usual but I promise that the chapters will get longer eventually\*\*

End  
file.